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Transcriber 17

Feb. 14, 1901  
to April 12, 1901

Marcus W. Wolf & Co.,  
WHOLESALE STATIONERS,  
204 & 206 W. German St.  
BALTIMORE, MD.



\* As they suppose.

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Dec. 14, 1901. To Lutherville. We were to meet at Towson at 9 a.m., but as I entered the Pewcon car, I found Mr. W. already in it, so we made the trip together. After a short stop at the court house, we started for L. The day was cloudy, and we had an occasional shower, the temperature <sup>we arrived in P. • little past 9 o'clock</sup> was rather warm. When quite near to L, we met a "patriot," who gave us some incidents occurring during the Civil War. The most interesting one was the one he said occurred when <sup>his company</sup> they was on their way to Gettysburg and was approaching Charlotte Hall school. It seems that ~~the~~ <sup>his</sup> commander did not know of the school nor that the pupils were uniformed. What was their surprise, therefore, when on ascending a hill, <sup>he</sup> they came in full sight of a troop of "Confeds" drilling. The command was quickly given for action, which was instantly obeyed. How seriously the affair might have terminated! But almost at the same moment the professor took in the situation, and without delay stuck his handkerchief on his sword and waves it. He said "We even came up and the professor and this commander had a good laugh about the matter."

It was about half past eleven when we came to L. station,

<sup>63.</sup> + a fallen tree, the persistent leave on many of its branches forming an effectual barrier against the wind, which was blowing quite strongly.

We now went to the gentian place, hoping to find a little seed. In this, however we met with little success, 3 or 4 capsules only being found. It was now past 12 o'clock, so we found a convenient camp, started a fire and ate our dinner. We were not very hungry, but we enjoyed our cozy little camp so much, that we did not make a start for home till after half past three.

On our way home we stopped at the spring, then walked along some roads, now to us, until we finally reached Joppa Rd. We reached P. about 5 o'clock and the city about 6 o'clock.

<sup>274.</sup> Dec. 21. 1901. A trip alone to Brooklyn. The weather since Sunday has been very cold. Spring Gardens is frozen, and to-day a few venturesome boys were skating on it. I left home about 2 P.M. and took a basket hoping to bring home a few ferns. Ferns enough were found, but they had not that fresh green color, I have been accustomed to see on those in the ravine, so I did not take any. In a bank that had been worn away by a brook, I saw a little <sup>hole</sup> hollowed out (in the bank). In it were a dozen worms. The opening was in such a peculiar place that I hardly think it could have been made by an animal, but by a bird.

I went over my usual route, but found nothing among the

evergreens or the ferns that I cared to take home. Several Tulip-tree were observed. They each had a long crack along one side of the trunk, caused by the frost. These cracks grow together again in the spring, but a pinkish ridge is always left showing where the crack was. The leaves of the Kalmia <sup>were</sup> had a very dark green and drooped and had a frozen appearance. I returned home at 5 o'clock.

<sup>275</sup> Dec. 28, 1901. To Catonville and the ravine. I left home about 10 o'clock. The morning was cloudy, raw & chilly. I got to the terminus about 11 o'clock. I took the route past the open field and to Dab's spring. I stopped a few moments to examine the patch of Aplectrums marked last year near the field, and found them growing nicely. Before I reached the spring I stopped to eat my lunch. I then hurried on to the spring. I found it filled with leaves notwithstanding the branches that Mr. W. & I had lain across the top. I, therefore, set to work and cleaned it out. This work done I collected a nice lot of Christmas Fern <sup>to use</sup> for decoration. It was about 1 o'clock when I started for the cascades. The brook to-day was quite wide and rapid. The ground was everywhere frozen. Near the great fallen tree the brook has taken a new course.

At the cascade, I crossed the stream and took the path to Hiltz  
Av. and then up to the station. A new variety of Christmas  
fern was observed the var. *incisum*.

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January 4, 1902. The first trip of the "New Year". The weather was very cold and all the ponds are again frozen tight and the river is full of ice. My trip to-day was across the bridge to Brooklyn. How unusually low was the tide! As I was crossing the bridge, I met Mr. Blank. He was on his way to the Quarantine with a load of coal-oil. He asked me to step into the wagon and go along. Had I not already planned my day's work I would gladly have taken the trip with him, but as my plans were already made I concluded to follow them, so rode with him only through Brooklyn. I took the route along the river. In the little ravine, I found 3 fully developed spathes of the Skunk Cabbage, growing in running water. My trip to-day was to get specimens of various kinds of buds, particularly alder, poplar, tulip tree, hickory, holly, and maple. I wished to get those of the magnolia also, but they seemed so poorly developed, that I did not take any. After getting all the specimens I wanted I returned to Brooklyn. Here, I took the car and rode to Walbrook. I then took the trip along the falls as far as the old mill. On this trip I got

specimens of Birch, Walnut, Elm, and Orange. On account of the cold I did not stop long anywhere, so although it was already half past nine, when I left home in the morning, it was only 5 o'clock when I returned in the afternoon.

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Jan. 11. 1902. I left home about half past nine o'clock, for a trip to Curtis Bay and vicinity. My trip was taken mainly to learn something about the country beyond the new bridges - one across Cabin Br. and the other across Manly Br. I took the same road that I took on a former occasion, when I went to Manly, but to-day when I reached the school-house, I took the road leading to Hawk's Point Fort. This road passes along side of a dense pine wood. Although fairly straight at first, it soon becomes winding. The fort is about a mile and a half from the school-house. Before reaching the fort I came to a high bluff overlooking the river. The view from this is fine - towards the north is the Quarantine and the Mart & Ball Light and to the south is the fort. The river is filled with ice. The weather which had been quite mild when I started out, had gradually become colder with the change of wind and the clouds, which had entirely covered

\* On this trip, while passing through the village, I was taken for a doctor by two little girls, who thought that I carried the little babies in my revolver.

the sky, had now almost all disappeared. I soon started for home. With the exception of one edge like bushy plant, nothing particularly interesting had been seen. This plant was very abundant in many places. I was not able to recognize it, perhaps it is something new to me; will make the same trip again during the summer to investigate. It was 4 P.M. when I returned home.

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Jan. 18, 1902. Left home about 10 o'clock for a trip along Franklin Road. This trip was taken mainly to get specimens of various kinds of twigs for close work. The morning was delightfully warm for the sun shone brightly for the most part and the wind was from the south. The road was very dusty for January has been up to date very dry. When close to the Winan estate I saw a pretty red bird. It was about the size of the robin and although a very brilliant red when looked at from the front, it appeared somewhat duller shade, particularly on the wings when looked at from the back. Near Franklin I saw men cutting ice from a pond, it was fully eight inches thick. When near Powhatan I heard a buzzard making his peculiar cry. <sup>2nd</sup> I have never before heard this bird make any sound whatsoever. From P. I went to Lexington Oak Park where I watched the skating for a few minutes then returned to Walbrook by way of the falls, and took the car home.

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Jan. 25, 1902. Mr. W. and I met at the Catonville terminus at 8 o'clock A.M. It was cloudy and looked as if we might have rain or snow. We went our usual way to the ravine. Near Valenti we heard a cow making a most peculiar cry, it was nothing at all like the usual cow cow. There must have been snow during the early morning hours for the ground was white everywhere. We had passed the field and were walking in the path leading toward the ravine, when at the head of a small water-course we saw a prairie tree with rather smooth bark. I had noticed this tree on a former occasion, but have therefor failed to recognize it. I shall come in the spring and see if I am able to determine its name, when it has its foliage. From the tree we went to our spring. Here we built a fire and spent some time clearing away the brush. From the spring we went to Run Camp, where we built a fire and ate our dinner. After dinner we examined the woods across the run. Quite close to our camp is a very large Kalmia. The trunk divides into 4 branches close to the ground; one of these branches was at least 4 in. in diameter. The plant was perhaps 12 ft. high. About 3 o'clock we

started for Orange line. Mr. W. collected Christmas Tree on the way. Near the entrance to our ravine was a tramp's camp that was quite an eyesore. Old clothing, papers, wood, tin cans etc., lying around everywhere. To-day we built a fire and had a general cleaning up. The place now looks again quite respectable. At 9 A.M. we crossed the river and went along the River Rd. We went along the road a short distance then climbed the steep hill and went to an old pine-marrow tree. All the fruit with the exception of about 6 berries was off the tree. What fruit was on the tree was very sweet although quite dry. We now walked down the hills, finally reached the road leading past F's and to the River Rd. We then crossed the river and walked up to Relay station. After a wait of about 10 minutes a train came along. We got into Baltimore about 6.30 P.M.

P.S. While removing some of the leaves near our spring we uncovered a turtle. Also while on the way to our spring we observed an old <sup>dead</sup> tree, that had a portion of its bark and wood gnawed off for some distance along the middle of the trunk. Although there was so much gnawed off, there were but very few chips near the base of the trunk.

February 1, 1902. On Tuesday we had the first heavy snow of this season. Since then there has been a little snow each day, but as it is rather wet, there is not such a great depth of it; there is about 6 or 7 in. of it where it is deepest. Mr. W. could not take a trip to-day so I had to go alone. I left home about half past 10 o'clock, crossed the river by way of the "Long bridge" and went my usual route to the little ravine near the river. The scenery to-day was everywhere decidedly wintry. The river is still frozen over and presents to-day a beautiful white field as far as the eye could reach. In the woods the trees are covered with snow. In the ravine, the brook was running with full force and here alone the ground was not covered with snow. While walking along in the bed of the little stream I saw a snake. It was one of the same kind I have seen here frequently. It was almost entirely in the water, the head alone striking out of it. With a stick I got him out and found that he was rather torpid. When laid on his back, it was with difficulty that he could regain his natural position. Down farther in the ravine I came across the Skunk Cabbage found Jan 4 in bloom. The spathes that I

had left undisturbed was still there in sound condition. After going through the ravine I went along the road near the river and finally reached the main road and Brooklyn. It had started to rain, so I decided to return home.

<sup>281</sup> Feb. 8, 1902. Last Saturday's rain was followed by a downpour on Sunday; still, the rain was not heavy enough to melt all the snow. After the rain, it cleared and became cold; this has continued with more or less intensity during the entire week. Yesterday, it had moderated somewhat but to-day it is again cold and the wind is blowing fresh and strong from the west. I did not leave home for my trip to-day until noon; and, owing to the strong wind, which made walking most disagreeable in the open, and the two to three inches of snow which come ~~swept~~ the ground everywhere in the woods I made it as hurriedly as possible. I was home again in the course of 3 hours. The walking on the snow in the woods was not at all pleasant, for although firm enough in many places to hold my weight, it was again in as many more places only half firm enough. This caused such an uncertain feeling to exist, would the snow hold me or not, and generally ending in ~~gives~~ just when confidence in the strength the snow

would be at its highest, but a feeling of discomfort and displeasure excited rather than one of pleasure. My trip to-day was to Westport, then to Mt. Winona and home. As I crossed the head of Spring Garden, which is now a gigantic dumping ground and saw the great pile of paper of all sizes being blown by the wind, covering the country round about as far as the eye could see, I thought it strange that such a nuisance could be permitted. Why are people allowed to dump such material, why are they not compelled to burn it up in their stoves or furnaces. The fields as well as the woods were covered with snow and ice, what was most surprising to notice that all along the railroad there was no trace of either, one would hardly think that the steam alone from the engine was capable of bringing this about. The pretty little path between the railroad & the river at Westport, will now lose all its attractiveness, another neat dam has been built on the river and extends directly across the path.

<sup>282</sup> February 15, 1902 To the haunts of the climbing fern. It must have been about 1 P.M. when I reached the spot. As soon as I approached I noticed that there had been some

unusual activities since my last visit. At first I thought that only a few trees had been removed near the entrance of the swamp; what was my surprise, therefore, to find that an open cut had been made directly across the swamp, extending far into the distance. I looked at once to see if any of the climbing fern had been injured; I found that the cut just below them. But on further examination I found another cut immediately above them, extending also far into the distance. Upon inquiry, I learned that the cuts had been made by surveyors - the proposed electric line to Washington would likely pass along one of these routes. In either case, the fern is bound to suffer, and will most probably be exterminated.

The cold weather has continued another week, so the fields are still covered with snow. In the woods, too, there is still plenty of snow. After a short stop at the swamp I went to London and then along the road to the river. The view from the bridge is very beautiful: What a grand roadway the river now holds from bank to bank affords! After crossing the bridge I took the road along the river

To Pumphrey's and then the Annapolis Road home.

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March 1, 1902. I met Mr. W. at Frederick Rd station of the B. & P. R. R. shortly before 1 P.M. We took the 12.58 train for Harman. We hoped to-day to find *Lysimachia palmatum* in a new locality but although we looked very carefully in the spot described to us we failed to find a single plant. In our search we found a pond and saw one of those little turtles with the yellow dots slide into the water. Later <sup>at</sup> another pond we saw three more turtles and managed to catch two of them. We did not hold them long in our hands but soon gave them their liberty. Just as we got to the tracks we met two colored boys. <sup>Mr. W.</sup> We asked them if they knew if *L. palmatum* could be found nearby. Of course, he would have known if it did. We then asked about the turtles. He call the one with the yellow dots water-pullet. We now went on towards Stony Run. Near the station we found *Symplocarpus foetidus* in profusion. The spathe were of all colors. Several beautiful straw-colored ones were found. The theory that the deep maroon color is due to exposure to cold seems to be faulty. Surely this winter we have had an unusual amount of cold yet here were

quite a number of them colored one, two of them lighter  
than any I have ever seen. Blown with the anemometer  
smaller were seen like on former occasion; so also that the  
plant was protonymous as well as protonandous. We got a  
number of specimens then continued on trip. We stopped fre-  
quently to listen to the frogs, which to-day we hear for the  
first time this year. Beyond Stony Run station we came  
to the pumping station where the railroad company has  
laid a large trough, from which the engine抽水 a supply  
of water which passing over it. We stopped to see two  
engines there fill up their tanks. It was nearly 6 o'clock  
when we reached Paterson, and we both felt tired we waited  
for the train. It arrived & a few minutes after we got there  
and we rode to Fradato Rd station where we took the car  
home. The day was very warm and spring-like, so warm  
that I did without my overcoat. February was unusually cold  
for the first 3 weeks but during the last week it moderated.  
Since last Thursday the temperature has been warm enough to  
lay aside overcoats. Last night we had a heavy down pour  
of rain attended with lightning & thunder.

<sup>284</sup> March 8, 1902. We met at Irvington at 8.30 A.M. The morning was partly cloudy, threatening rain. To-day we intended first to visit Mr. B.<sup>named</sup> and to talk with him about *Lycopodium*. Along the roadside we found *Aeoniacarpum* in bloom. Going out we inadvertently passed Mr. B's and found ourselves some distance from his place before we noticed our mistake. Returning we found his place without any trouble. Mr. B. was just coming out his gate as we got to his house. After telling him our experience of last week, he gave us a little more information regarding its position. He then invited us in to see his greenhouse. He showed us several specimens of *Pipularia* with purple leaves. The type has green leaves being purple only on the under side, but <sup>in</sup> these specimens <sup>the leaves</sup> are purple on both sides. He showed us also a pot containing several specimens of *Piarella cordifolia*, which he found growing in our ravine. It is quite common in the mountains at Pen-mar, but this is the first that has been found so close to Baltimore. It was about 11 o'clock when we left Mr. B. and started on our way towards London Park, for we had decided to go to Arthur and then to Sulphur Spring Rd. While in London Park, we stopped

frequently to read the epitaphs, particularly those on stones marking the graves of departed friends. After we left the cemetery we walked along the B. & P. R.R. tracks. We had not gone very far when it began to rain. It did not rain very hard, so my umbrella was quite large enough for both of us, Mr. W. partly protecting himself with a piece of rubber cloth. When a short distance from A. we decided to stop and eat our dinner. Notwithstanding the rain we had no trouble whatever to make our fire. As we were in no particular hurry, it was past four o'clock before we were through dinner and ready ~~to~~ go onward. In the little open woods where we had our camp grew several very large patches of *Cathartes undulata*, beautifully fringed. We reached B. about 4.30 P.M. As we came up Mr. J. was seen with his flag standing in the middle of the road. He greeted us very pleasantly. He thought we had been having an awful winter, still, he was not quite willing to believe that it was all caused by McKinley's assassination. He gave us some quite interesting information when he told ~~us~~ that he had read in the Bible how God to punish the Jews had caused such upheavals out in the Rocky Mountains. He told us too that Schley's name was pronounced Shoo - lyé; and that he,

in fact all the American had still that Revolutionary blood  
in them and that they can't be downed. We thought, too, that  
that little piece of rubber cloth which just about covered  
Mr. W's shoulders was even better than an umbrella. He  
seemed to be very talkative to-day and I only wish I could think  
of all, <sup>he said</sup> and how he said it. From A. we went to the Lygodium  
place, and I dug up several specimen that were growing in one  
of the eight ways recently cut, for transplanting. After getting  
the specimens we went to Landome, and then along the tracks to  
Mt. Wimain. When near The walk home was very pleasant  
& notwithstanding the darkness and the rain. When near  
Mt. Wimain we were treated to quite a pretty little phenomenon.  
We were walking along the bank of the tea ice pond, when looking  
up in the sky we saw a long line of luminous stars. For some  
time we wondered as to its cause. One brilliant electric light  
then a long brilliant reflection into the water of the pond.  
and for some time we thought this might be the cause. Soon  
we saw that it was the rain on the telegraph wires and the  
brilliant electric light illuminating them, that was the cause.  
At the station we stopped a few minutes to talk with the

watchman. Mr. W. was just asking about one of the old inhabitants when a man came out of the station and joined us. He it was who volunteered information. The man, Mr. W. <sup>inquired</sup> about is a German & is now in the Old People's Home. Our new friend thought he had gone to Germany, but he knew that he was a "Dutchman" because he was so stingy: - "All Dutchmen are stingy" he added. From the station we walked up to Washington Rd where we took the electric car for home. The weather was not very cold, still on account of the rain, and lack of sunshine, an overcoat felt very comfortable. To day <sup>as</sup> like on last Saturday we saw everywhere the damage caused by the recent sleet storm. The Junipers are still bent over, it seems as if it will take some time before they will fully recover.

<sup>285</sup> March 15, 1902. I left home about 11 o'clock and after having telephoned to Mr. W. where we should meet, took the car for Catonsville. Arrived at the terminus, I took the path to the pump house. On my way I collected several specimens of *Salvinella apica*. At the pump house, I crossed the brook, then followed the stream, until I reached Owl spring. On my way I stopped several times. First at the pond, the little pond near the field, now so familiar

\* While removing the leaves I saw a pretty red snout with black dots on the body, glide  
It's a ~~snout~~ a ~~snout~~ in the spring.

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to us; where I found salamander eggs. I think all were salamander eggs, although some of the masses were more translucent than some of the other. I next examined the *Pipularias* near the fence; one patch has disappeared, but the one near the double tree is still there, in it are 8 specimens. Here I found a five-lobed Hepatic leaf . I crossed to a brook, when close to Owl spring and examined the patch of *Pipularia* near the bridge. The patch near the 3 water buckets looked fine in it are 7 specimen. I now went to the spring and after clearing it of all leaves, ate my dinner. It was nearly two o'clock when I came through, so started onward for Camp Run, which I reached at exactly two o'clock, the time I was to meet Mr. W. He had not yet come but I heard him off in the distance calling. He soon came up to me and after a short rest we went up the run to look for Skunk cabbage. None were found, we, however, found *Caylus Americanus* in bloom. Spreading acorns were found here also, most abundantly. How beautiful they looked with their brilliant red color! Strange that the part exposed to the air, should be tinted so brilliantly. *Dentaria heterophylle* were found coming up everywhere. At Camp Run

is a pretty patch of 5 Aplextrum. We now continued our trip through the ravine. On all sides we saw the destruction caused by the recent great storm; this was particularly severe in the more open places. From the ravine we went to O. L. crossed the river and went to the Cascades. Mr. B. whom we met at the station, told us to be sure not to take any of his flowers. Mr. W., however, said that "only he might take his band." "Alright take him" she said "only so that you leave <sup>me</sup> my chicken and my cow". From the cascade we went to Relay taking the Buil Rd. Everywhere we saw signs that the river must have run unusually high. Many of the trees were marked 7 feet high. The flooded stream while in this condition must have been beautiful to see. But long since then carried along one of them fell heavily against the new bridge Rathen's and destroyed it. It is said that it will be built up again. The new bridge at U. is now complete. At R. we took a train for Bettin where we arrived at 7 o'clock. The day was partly cloudy. While the sun shone it was delightfully warm. As we approached R. we had a light raining rain.

Sunday March 10. I had collected a few twigs of willow on my trip yesterday and had placed them in water. This morning Parry

saw them. He said "These flowers thought it was <sup>summer</sup> warm, but Jack Frost came, so they went back and got their overcoats".

<sup>286</sup> March 21, 1902. A short afternoon trip with Mr. Wi. along the race from the western terminus of Balto. St. to Edmondson Av. Much damage has been done to the race by the <sup>recent</sup> storm and the ice of for the short distance we walked three or four places were noticed where the bank had been washed away. The water in the race runs now very swiftly. This trip was taken to see if Ostrya would be in bloom. I looked very carefully but did not find the plant. When we reached Edmondson Av., we crossed the bridge and walked along the west bank a short distance. Alder are now in full bloom. The Hazel are done blooming. Elm is coming into bloom. The eliot storm was particularly severe on the trees along the falls. We did not count the trees, but I think at least two dozen could have been. Maple, Elm, Birch and Willow seemed to have suffered most. It was about 5 o'clock when we decided to return. The day was beautiful. The temperature was delightful. No need of an overcoat.

<sup>287</sup> March 22, 1902. Two traps were taken to-day. One in the morning to Brooklyn & vicinity; and one in the afternoon along by

Falls. Mr. W. did not accompany me on either, as business pre-  
vented him. I left home about 8 A.M. and took my usual  
route across the bridge, through B. and to the little ravine  
close to the river. On the road I collected specimens of the  
following twigs, Tulip-tree, Lycorme, Robinia, Liquidambar, and  
Hickory. In the fields close to the strawberry pickin' barn I  
found White mullein, Stellaria media, and Capsella Bursa-pastoris  
in bloom. In the same I finished making my collection  
of twigs. In the low ground Skunk Cabbage is still found  
in bloom; and in the standing water Chrysopeltis American-  
us is now blooming. While collecting Skunk Cabbage I found  
four pretty plants (just coming up) of Veratrum viride. Here, too,  
I collected 2 species of mosses. Specimens of Skunk Cabbage  
were collected to verify some observation of last year. My  
observation thus far makes me conclude that this plant is  
protozygous. That is that the stigma matures first and later  
the stamens. It was 12 o'clock when I was through  
collecting. So I found a inn east and ate my lunch.  
After eating I started for home. One snake, only, was seen. It  
was running itself. I walked almost upon it, before I saw it.

Frog eggs were found in a little shallow pond.  
Seeds of *Ludwigia alternifolia* were collected.

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then stopped to watch it, but the snake, no doubt, thinking itself unobserved, kept perfectly still.

I think it was nearly one o'clock when I reached home. After closing our mail and putting away the specimens collected, I started on my afternoon trip. I reached the falls at 2 o'clock. I started again <sup>about</sup> at the same at the western terminus of Balto St. I wished to repeat the trip of yesterday afternoon to see if I had possibly overlooked Octya. But the results were again the same, I did not find it. Perhaps the stream has washed it away. When over the dam I met Mr. H. one of school teacher. He accompanied me the rest of my trip. We crossed the falls just below the dam and continued our trip along the west bank. Although Mr. H. <sup>has</sup> a deformed limb he and is obliged to use a cane, he manages to climb the rocks and over the hills pretty well. This afternoon, I collected <sup>twigs</sup> branches of buck, Spur Bush, Elm, Alder, Hazel and Leatherwood. In one of the ponds we passed I found plenty of frog eggs. They were as far developed that life was already very apparent. I took a small portion of one of them eggs <sup>water</sup>. We kept dry the falls up to Warden Miller Rd. There we climbed the

hillside and took the car for home.

For an hour or so during the morning it was partly cloudy, but it soon cleared and remained so the rest of the day. On another occasion had predicted increasing cloudiness and rain, but this failed to materialize.

<sup>248</sup> March 27, 1902. Holy Thursday. A trip from Relay to Stony Run with Mr. W. We ~~went~~ at Canobus Station and took the 7.20 A.M. train. According to the weather-man, we were to have a cloudy day and rain, we, however, had a clear day, not even partly cloudy.

We arrived at R. in about 15 minutes. We then crossed the railroad and continued along the track to the River Rd., which we now followed to Elkhridge. The general appearance of the village from this road is anything but pleasing. Here and there were large heaps of refuse, and the fences and out-houses were in a general dilapidated condition. The fronts of these houses were on the main street of the village - the Washington turnpike. Not having any clear idea how we should go, we walked along this road. We soon reached the bridge which crosses the Patapsco. From here we could see, fully 15 ft. from the ground, <sup>the</sup> high water marks on the trees. One huge piece of wood about 12 ft long, 1 ft wide x 1 ft thick was

Lodged more than 15 ft. from the ground in the branches of a tree.  
After we had crossed the bridge we left the road and walked along the river bank till we reached the B & P. R.R. We now walked along the railroad tracks ~~until~~ for a short distance. Just before reaching Pataps station we left the track, crossed the field and entered the woods to our left. We soon came to a path. We followed this a short distance and came in sight of an old delapidated looking building. So delapidated did it look, even from a distance, that we thought it was unoccupied. Very much surprised were we, therefore, indeed when we saw two little children playing on the portico. As we came closer we saw the mother in the doorway, and while speaking with her an older lady, the grandmother, also appeared. Never before have we seen a building in the delapidated condition this one is in! Two wings of the house were utter ruins. A portion of the roof was resting on the ground. The older lady, Mrs. Dacey, owned the house and the land on which it stood - 60 acres. The house is very old more than a hundred years old, once could see that, too, by the familiar shutters to the windows. How wide were the slats, how thick & how far apart!

We were very well pleased with Mrs. D. and her daughter. They appeared to be highly refined ladylike women. Mrs. D. is now a widow, <sup>her husband</sup> ~~her~~ was sick 15 yrs, before his death. This of course was the cause of the house going to wreath. The house is beautifully located. The drapery is splendid. The view from the hillside grand. In front of the house is a fine Lombardy Poplar. Mrs. D. thought it was called the Columbia P. After half an hours pleasant chatting we bade the ladies good-bye and took the path leading from the rear of the house into the woods. Here we found it delightfully pleasant. We had not gone very far when we met a young man driving a team. We soon learned that he was Mr. D's son-in-law. He told us that there were but two good rooms in the entire house. We found the woods so very pleasant that we decided to eat our dinner in them. So, although it was just eleven o'clock we looked up a nice place, built a fire and ate our dinner. While in search for water we found a nice patch of *Pyrrole rotundifolia*. It was close to the large branch, and I marked a new by tree. After dinner we left the wreath. We found ourselves close to Palermo

station, so we walked down to the old mill. The red Maple is now coming into bloom and here and there the landscape is made more beautiful with its brilliant flowers. How sweet they smell! After looking at the mill, we walked along the right bank of the river. We found the trip most enjoyable. Off into the woods stands an immense stone wall. This, it is said is still a portion of the old dam. When we reached the ruins of the old dam we crossed the railroad tracks and entered the woods on that side. We soon found a spring of good water. Here it grew *Symplocarpus foetidus*, also some fine specimens of *Lycopodium*. There, too, we found our first specimen of *Epigaea repens*. After looking about on the hillside for more specimens of this pretty plant we came back to the tracks. We now followed the tracks to the spot where we were told grew the *Zygodium*. We found the place buried over and we thought at once that it would not be found. We looked, however, carefully. It could not be found. We now started for home and in a short time we were back to Patapan station. On our way we had spoken

to a colored man and learned the reason why straw was  
 put on the strawberry patches. It is not done to keep the  
 plants from freezing, but to raise the plants sufficiently from  
 the ground that the berries while ripening rest on straw and not  
 on the ground and are thus kept clean. From P. we went to  
 Elbridge. This time we had the right road, the road we should  
 have taken in the morning. We reached the village very quickly.  
 As we had plenty of time we spent a short time in the village  
 church-yard. From E. we returned to R. taking the same  
 route we took in the morning. We took the 6.30 P.M. train  
 for home.

<sup>289</sup> March 28, 1902. A day of rain. The weatherman says increasing  
 cloudiness, possibly shower. It rained almost continuously all  
 day. Mr. W. and I had planned a trip to Middle River. We did  
 not leave home about 1 P.M. It was 2.20 P.M. when we got to  
 Middle River. We took the path leading up, along the right  
 bank of the stream. We found the walk beautiful. Trailing  
 Arbutus was found most abundantly. It, however, was only in bud.  
 Later two espagnes were found fully open. The beautiful swampy  
 border of the stream leading down from our path, must be vent-

able store house of botanical treasure in season. The path passes through a wood; it, however, ends very abruptly at an open field. We entered this field; in it, we found our first specimen of *Hastaria cumbrae*. We passed through the field and came to a piece of woodland. Here trees had been cut down all over the place. We found the place very pretty though. Especially, the many paths through the wood. How beautiful was the ground to-day! What a beautiful carpet did the broken mosses, and brown leaves make! Some of the designs were exquisite. What grand harmonizing of colors. The greyish green of a pretty abundant lichen, the beautiful greens light and dark of the mosses, than the many shades of brown of the old dead leaves! To-day was really lichen day. I collected almost my vacuum full of these plants alone. Along one of the paths we came to a most beautiful collection of Red Birch. We followed the path, keeping as nearly as possible parallel with the electric railway. We then spent several hours in the woods. We enjoyed our trip immensely notwithstanding the rain and the dampness. When, we finally reached the Electric car we were some distance from the station. We left now on

to await the car

this road. We, however, finally stopped at a pretty spot, which the electric cars, come over a trestle. Then I struck ~~the~~ <sup>at</sup> stage ground beautifully. We think it a spot well worth visiting. We reached home about 7 P.M.

<sup>290</sup> March 29, 1902. A trip alone. The A tramp had been planned with friend W.W. and we were to meet at Catonville, but, no doubt on account of the rain early in the morning and the weatherman's prediction of rain for the day, he failed to come. When I left home, the clouds seemed to be breaking away, nevertheless I took an umbrella, mackintosh and rubber shoes. When I arrived at the terminus the sun was shining. I waited 15 minutes, but as W.H. did not appear, I started on by myself. I took the same route as on my last trip though the ravine (Mar. 15). As I approached W's, these two pretty dogs came <sup>joyfully</sup> running towards me. I patted their heads. This pleased them very much, and each vied with the other to show his affection. As I went on out the road, the ~~hounds~~ followed me and I noticed that a third dog of an entirely different breed accompanied them. This one kept more at a distance. On the hillside near the pump-house I found my first Hepatic and Anemoneella. Anemoneella were scarce but Hepatic were most plentiful. So many of them pretty

flowers were seen during the day, that I named this day Hepatic day. The sun was now shining beautifully, the hillside was one blaze of brilliant sunshine, and in it everywhere were the pretty Hepaticas. Whenever I stopped to examine some pretty or unusual plant the dogs stood near looking at me wistfully. When I crossed the brook, which, to-day, on account of the heavy rain during the night, was quite broad and difficult to ford, I hoped that the dogs would turn back. But I soon saw that they were not afraid of the water and were able to cross far easier than I. While I stopped to dig out a plant, the dogs climbed the hillside and for some time I lost sight of them. I felt sorry that they were gone, I really missed them, but then I was glad that they had returned home. I was not allowed to feel this glad feeling long though, for I had not gone on very far before all three again appeared, wagging their tails, seemingly glad that we were going onward. How grand it was, in the bright sunshine, climbing the beautiful hillside, following the dear brook through the ravine! It is impossible to express, how happy I felt. As the day grew warmer, the blossoms of the Sanguinaria and the Claytonia also opened. Sanguinaria in many places was very

abundant and seemed to vie with Hepatic to share the honor of the day. In one marshy nook a precious Heather wood - *Davallia peltata* was found with several blossoms. This is the earliest that I have yet seen the pretty shrub in bloom. On the hillside close to Owl Spring I marked several fine specimens of *Tipularia*. A patch of two near a quadruple oak and an immensely large specimen but a short distance away. When I crossed the brook to go to the spring, I thought the dogs would surely return on the stream bank were so wide but they were not kept back. While I ate my dinner, they found resting places close at hand. I would have liked to give them part but thought it might only be the means to cause them to follow me yet closer. I had finished my lunch and was looking towards the brook, when I saw something yellow which looked very much like a flower. I at once thought what can it be and went to it. What was my surprise to find *Erythronium* in full bloom, 11 beautiful specimens; never before have I found this plant so early in flower. Now in the marshy ground I found *Viola* and *Cordamine* in bud and *Symplocarpus* in bloom. From received

A pretty Maple in front of B'le was in full bloom. The sweet odor of the blossoms could be smelled some distance from the tree. Honey-bees were very busy among the flowers, no doubt, collecting honey.

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the bank by way of Camp Cozy Bridge. The bridge stands high above the stream, and the stream is wide, so I thought this time I will elude the dogs. When I got across I walked briskly. I had walked quite a distance and as the dogs had not appeared I felt that I had finally gotten rid of them. I had passed Candle Camp and was crossing the huge fallen tree, when looking behind me were all three, wagging their tails, so happy that they had come up with me. I had already tried to order them back, but it had little effect. They would go back a short distance, but as I moved onward they would come bumping about the same distance behind me. I now knew that I would soon have to do something or other if I wished to keep them from following me, for I was close to the railroad. So I took a stick and made as if I was going for them this time they turned back. As I left the ravine, I took the stick with me. The dogs did not follow. Along the railroad Equisetum arvense was found everywhere. I crossed the river at O.S. Mill-hands were busy fixing the abutments of the bridge, which had been damaged considerably by the floods. Nothing of much importance was found on the River Rd. I stopped to examine Dicentra which was showing bud. Corydalis looked fine but no buds were

observed. On this road I was overtaken by a light shower.

I reached R. about 3 o'clock. From R. home it took 2 $\frac{1}{4}$  hr.

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March 31, 1902. One of the most blustery days of the entire month.

During the morning, we had a flurry of snow; but in the afternoon flurries of rain. The wind blew almost a gale, while I crossed the Long Bridge, on my way to Brooklyn, and Spring Garden was covered with "white cap". Arrived at B., I took my usual route to the lake ravine. To-day I collected specimens of rhizomes - *Sanguinaria*, *Podophyllum* & *Lilium*. It did not take me long to learn where to plunge the trowel so as to secure perfect specimens. The sheathing scales are arranged almost identically on every bud. Spice Bush was in full bloom. I noticed to-day a peculiar fresh among Skunk Cabbages. The spathe, instead of being, as is usual ~~with~~ on the outside of the foliage, was in <sup>the spathe</sup> this specimen apparently in the axile of one of the leaves. On removing it, I saw that it had in some unaccountable <sup>become</sup> gotten twisted. Its stalk was folded directly upon itself. After getting a few specimens of *Chrysosplenium*, I took the path leading over the top of the hill. I now went directly to my Arbutus hillside. On the way I found robins in great numbers. One shower of rain followed another in quick succession. Yet, notwithstanding their number I seem-

+ To collect the fragrant blossoms from under the arbor is not at all  
unpleasant; had the day been but slightly colder this would have been  
possible to-day.

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ed to be in no danger of getting soaked, although I had no umbrella. When I reached the hillside I found Arbutus in full bloom so much of it was seen that I thought the day should be honored by calling it Arbutus Day.\* I soon collected a nice little bunch of it. Many of the flowers seemed already to have fulfilled their purpose and dropped easily from the plant. After, looking carefully in the leaf-mold near several old tree stumps for a tree of *Schweinitzia*, but unfortunately without success, I started homeward. On my way homeward I visited the Pipalai. In one place 18 specimens were counted and in the other 27. One single flower of *Potentilla Canadensis* and a few of *Antennaria plantaginifolia* were found.

<sup>292</sup> April 5, 1902. I met Mr. W. at Camden station and we took the early train to Belgrade. The morning was cloudy, but it cleared before 9 o'clock, and the rest of the day was one glow of sunshine. The temperature was delightful, spring-like. Arrived at B. we took the path to the pond. There and there were pretty patches of *Abelia*. In the more open places were patches of the Sweet Pea, but only a few of the plants were in bloom. At the pond we found *Cassia* in bloom. What interested us most here

to-day was the flitting about of several snipe and the arrival  
of a fish-hawk. Several times we saw the latter swoop  
downward and splash into the water, but each time its prey  
escaped. We now walked over to <sup>the</sup> Flume Furnace Be. and then to  
the old furnace. In the low swampy place at the head of the  
branch we found <sup>and occasionally a heron alighting to bathe</sup> *Orientum aquetum* in bloom. Along the  
edge of the fields we found *Diodia vern.*, *Sisymbrium Italicum*  
and *Capsella Bursa-pastoris*. These are already in with a mass above  
ground; and, in many places are covering the fields with <sup>a</sup> pleasing  
green. To-day, on reaching the old furnace, I examined the old  
walls most carefully and was pleased to find *Pellaea stipularis*  
in its crevices. We wondered why we had not seen it  
before; no doubt, it was because on our first examination  
the wall was covered with *Virginia Creeper*, which hid the fern.  
We crossed the inlet, stopped to chat a few minutes with  
the charcoal burners, who were at the time, busy making a new  
ax, and then took the shell road to Wrenly. On our way  
we passed a field, planted over completely with short stalks  
(about 3 ft. high). We thought perhaps, some enterprising farmer  
was conducting an experiment in vine culture; but, we soon

\* Honey bees were observed busily collecting the sweets of these blossoms  
on several occasions.

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Learned that the stalks were to be used to raise the Derby  
for the ground, the pointing them for being covered with sand.

At Rz, we took the path leading to the old church and then entered  
the little vine where last year we found Arbutus so plentifully.

Before searching for these sweet blossoms, though, we found a pretty nook  
to eat our lunch. A fire was made, coffee prepared and the system  
warmed. We were both happy and enjoyed our dinner very much. After  
dinner we searched the hillside for Arbutus and enough of the blossoms  
were gotten. We observed that patches with unusually large leaves were  
generally barren. If, by chance a blossom was found, it was insignificant.  
In those patches where the flowers were abundant, the leaves were  
small. One patch where the flowers were unusually abundant  
had the leaves unusually small. ~~One of these latter patches~~ At this  
patch I collected a nice bouquet. I had collected flowers until I was  
tired, but the patch still seemed to have just as many flowers as  
at the beginning. I told Mr. W. about the patch and he was anxious  
to see it. I found it again and he got a nice bouquet from  
it but when we left it, there were still many blossoms left.

We marked the patch so that we may visit it again next year.  
We had collected too many flowers as we wanted, so we went

\* In the parks *Forsythia suspensa* and *Lonicera Tatarica* were in bloom.

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to Rte to see how the old lady was gettin' along. We found her in a most wretched condition. Old, sick and poor. For some time her eyes have been so swollen that she could not see. But, to-day, she said they were somewhat better and she was able to raise the lid of one of them slightly. Mr. W. tried to induce her to go to a hospital where she would receive proper attention, and told her he would get her into one. We do not know if she will consent or not. It was nearly 6 o'clock when we left Rte for the station and which we reached about 6.30 P.M. We reached home at 7.30 P.M.

April 7, 1902 A short trip with Walter & Percy to the shore. I found *Parasacrum* and *Medicago lupulina* in bloom. I tried to make dandelion candy but was not successful. On the Highwater-shrub I observed a peculiar *Faypalia* (?). It appeared almost as if a slug had fastened itself permanently to the branch. It was nearly  $1\frac{1}{2}$  in. long and about  $\frac{3}{8}$  in. in diameter. Its sides were nicely striated and along its back was a peculiar crested ridge much darker than the rest of its body. It could only be removed with difficulty from the twig. Breaking it open, I found it of a very firm consistency and yellowish in color. On searching for more, I found 3. These I brought home to watch their development.

\* *Ulmus Americana*; *U. fulva* is still found in bloom.

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<sup>2<sup>94</sup></sup> April 11, 1902. Arbor Day. The first trip with my botany class. We met at 2.30 P.M. on the Edmondson Av. bridge. We walked along the west side of the falls to Walbrook. There were about 20 in the party. The day was partly cloudy and towards the close of our trip we were threatened with a shower. We, however, felt only a few drops of rain. We were pleased to find *Erythronium* in bloom. *Lithospermum arvense*, <sup>*Vitis cordata*, *Ranunculus abortivus*,</sup> *Stellaria pubera*, *Vicia minima*, *Luzula campestris*. *Poa brevifolia* and *Dactylis heterophylla* were found for the first time, this year. *Saxifrage Virginiana* was found so plentifully that we decided to call the day *Saxifrage Day*. I had hoped that *Dicentra* would be found in full bloom, but a few blossoms only were found open. This no doubt is due to the cold rather muddled weather for the past 10 days. The buds seem to be at a standstill. The *Elms* are now in fruit, instead of being clothed in bloom as they were two weeks ago they have won a citizen laurel. The *Red Maple* is still in bloom. The *Willows* alone are putting forth green leaves. In the city however, the European Lindens seem forward, perhaps this, however is only apparent as the leaves are so decidedly green, those of the *Silver Maple* being of a reddish brown color.

We observed the peculiar dumpy buds of the Pandia tree, also the peculiar pointed shoots of the Erythronium, which look very much like many pointed lead-pencils sticking out of the ground. The Erythronium were found in all stages of growth. When we reached Wadsworth Hills most of the party were so tired that they hastened on to home, but a few were anxious to stay longer, so we, few therefore continued our trip along the road as far as the old mill. We enjoyed this part of our trip very much. Under the rock at the head of the race, I saw several young fronds, which I think may be a new find. I shall visit the spot again later. One nice spot of Skunk cabbage was still found. Long home we crossed the hills and reached the cars by way of the elevated bridge. I think everybody was pleased with this trip. We met several groups of ladies, also out botanizing. It was quarter to seven when we reached the cars.

<sup>295</sup> April 12, 1902. A trip with Mr. W. to Relay, Elkhridge, and vicinity. We met at Camden station and took the 7.20 a.m. train. It was raining when I started from home, but before the train left the station the sun was shining.



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